

LOST OR EMPOWERED?

A poem from a CSCP Young Advisor

Loved ones lost, memories cherished, and a storm of emotions felt at the heart of lockdown.

Occupied with sleepless nights and a pile of deadlines with no end in sight but a constant glare at the screen.

Stripped of the opportunities that could have manifested... what could have prepared us for a successful future taken at our prime.

Tired of not saying goodbye to peers and safe havens. Or for some, resentment for the tease of returning back with no feeling of fulfilment.

Officially we were 'lost' in this new normal.

Rare was the sight to see of life pre-COVID, but the time to change is here.

Easing of lockdown! Easing of restrictions' rang like church bells across the city of dreams.

Many challenges faced in this time only made us stronger for our worst battles.

Put to the test we were with swabs, our best friend, in our hands ready for the day.

Opportunities may have declined in this time, but never ceased to exist, with peers taking up degrees, apprenticeships, new jobs and a thirst for understanding.

Wealth of knowledge and feelings of positivity overwhelm in the return back to see friends, have a lunch together in person, and absorb learning face to face.

Equipped we didn't feel at the start, but with the fight coming to an end, we do now.

Ready we didn't feel at the start, but with the fight coming to an end, we do now.

Empowered.

Dare I present to you our new normal, where we young people are the face of prosperity and strength, with the slight strains of lost in the past, furnishing our empowerment to take on the world.

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YOUNG ADVISOR

